pay?" "
"I'll leave the world," a cynic said one

And ne'er look on another human face!"
"I'll leave the werld," a cynic said one

"Fools prate of love, but Love, alas! has

Fools prate of love, but Love, alas! has

Who puts the costliest jewels on Fools prate of love, but Love, alas! has

wise; maiden met him going down the Down at her feet, doglike, he yearning

S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record Herald.

To KIDNAPPED **MILLIONAIRES**

A Tale of Wall Street and the Tropics A A By FREDERICK U. ADAMS

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CHAPTER XXIV.-CONTINUED. Mr. Kent, Mr. Morton and Mr. Pence were enjoying an afternoon nap, but they were quickly aroused and informed of the situation. Simon Pence was in an agony of terror. His knees sank beneath him and he was too agitated to speak. Not so with Mr. Kent. His fighting blood was

up in a minute. "I will shoot that crazy dude full of holes if he or his men attempt to lay hands on me!" he exclaimed. He reached into his stateroom and produced a repeating rifle which he examined carefully and calmly.

There were 20 rifles aboard the yacht. In anticipation of possible rouble Capt. Baldwin had purchased a dozen guns at Vera Cruz. These were distributed among the men and the crew. Sidney Hammond was put in charge of the defense-if one should be necessary. The weapons were placed within easy reach and they waited the approach of the "Shark," which was less than a mile

The faces of the men were a study Hardly a word was spoken. Their were flushed with anger rather than pale with fear. In plain sight was the yacht which had held them captive for days. They viewed the "Shark" as a pirate. Not a man doubted that Hestor was on board, and that he meant mischief. How trim and sleek the "Shark" looked as her prow cut the waves of the

gulf! Her brass work glistened like gold in the afternoon sun. On her orward deck was a glint of polished steel. Mr. Kent recognized it.
"There is that rapid-fire gun," he said in an undertone.

Bernard Seymour examined his gun

methodically. He ran his eye along sights and studied the adjustment for distance. He spoke quietly of approval and went forward, takng a position near the bow of the

Capt. Baldwin whistled a signal that he would go to starboard. There was no answer from the Shark." Again the "Helen Carmody" blew a warning blast. In answer the "Shark" ran up a flag signal asking port hole in the saloon, and saw and the "Helen Carmody" to "lay to." Capt. Baldwin hesitated a moment. He then gave the word to the engtneer to go ahead full speed. They had been running half speed, so as to avoid any chance of a collision. Capt. Baldwin gave a blast to indicate that he would pass the "Shark" to leeward. The "Shark" slightly changed its course, and went slowly he threw his hands up in the air ahead parallel to its rival, but grad- and the men caught him as he fell ually drawing nearer.

As they came abreast the "Shark" was not 150 yards away. Those on was not 150 yards away. Those on the "Helen Carmody" could see Capt. Waters on the bridge. The crew was grouped on the forward deck. A tall, slender figure in yachting uniform suddenly appeared by the side of Capt. Waters. Sidney in-

stantly recognized Walter B. He who raised a megaphone. His sounded sharp and clear.
"Stand by; I wish to come about

"Is the 'Shark' in distres the reply of Capt. Baldwin. "She is not!" shouted Hesto

The two yachts were so close was possible to converse without megaphone.
"Stand off!" shouted Capt. Baldwin. "Stand off! You cannot come

board. This is a private yacht, sound for New Orleans. Stand off, or I will run you down!" "Hello, there, Mr. Rockwell!" outed Hestor, lifting his cap and steamed up to New Orleans, landed bowing profoundly. "Did you have a good time? How are you, Mr. Mortan? You are so tanned I scarcely at once proceeded to a hotel. Mr.

recognized you. How do you do, Mr. Kent? Hestoria seems to have agreed with you! Hello, Sidney! Kindly tell your friends, Sidney, that I must have the pleasure of their them.
company aboard the 'Shark' at once! A so
They are disarranging my plans. careful old college chum, L. Sylvester Vincent! How are you, old chap! You look like the real thing! No noncent about this, Sidney! Stop your boat, or I will stop her for you!"

made by the yacht steward. He dressed the wound carefully, and advised Sidney to remain quiet for several days. It was late before Mr. Chalmers and his assistants had forwarded to "The Record" an account

"I am, am I!" shouted Hestor. | per Detective," when some one tapped He dashed the megaphone to the him on the shoulder bridge and leaped to the lower deck.

"Haou are ye, Mister Seymour!
Like a flash he jumped to the rapidI swan, I'm mighty glad ter see yel

"Helen Carmody." sharply to the starboard, and in a few well, well!" seconds was speeding away to the The Captain insisted on purchasing

the yacht hard to port. side of Sidney Hammond. There was long pull at his cigar and said: a stain of red on his shoulder, and

and jumped to his feet. wound. The shock dazed me for a noment. I am all right."

from his right shoulder. The yacht newspapers. Fact! Dew ye suppose steward-who was also a surgeon- ye could fix it?" examined the wound and declared it

The dining-room was strewn with holes had been torn in the decora- story I am now writing." tions, and one shot played havoc with the china closet. Miss Carmody came up from below. Her face was pale, but she did not seem in the clasp. least alarmed. She proceeded to act listen to his declaration that he was he had not been shot.

In the meantime the "Shark" continued on its eastern course, and the of the Mississippi. It was seven



MR KENT WAS THE FIRST TO

o'clock in the evening when they took a pilot. Sidney was moved to the forward deck, and all gathered around him to discuss what had hap-"That was about as rapid a bit of

work as ever I witnessed," said Mr. Kent, who had been slightly cut in the band by a flying piece of glass.
"Who fired the shot from our boat?" asked Sidney, with a slight grimace of pain as his shoulder twinged where the shot had lacerated a muscle. "It was the last thing I heard."

"I fired it." said Bernard Seymo "And I got your man Hestor all right. Did you see him drop?"
"I did," said Mr. Morton, "His hands went up and he fell into the arms of two of his crew who wer rushing forward to grab him." "Did any one hear the order given by Capt. Waters?" asked Mr. Carmo

"I heard every word he said," re plied Miss Heler

"You did!" exclaimed her father, frown darkening his face. "I asked you to go below, Helen, and supposed you would obey me." "I went below, papa, just as you told me to do," said Miss Helen, contritely. "But you did not tell me could not look out. I opened the

heard everything that happened on the 'Shark.' When Mr. Hestor jumped from the bridge and ran to the gun, Capt. Waters shouted, 'Ston him! Hold him!' Then he yelled 'Starboard!' to the wheelsman, and rushed down the stens to the deck. But before the men could stop Hestor, he had commenced firing. Then backwards. I thought I could see blood on his face."

"This probably terminates or's career as a pirate or a maniac," remarked Mr. Morton. ""The gov ernment cutters will run the 'Shark' to cover in short order. You are quite a sharpshooter, Mr. Seymour." "I had my eye on that Hotchkiss gun all the time," said Mr. Seymour. "At first I thought Hestor was making a bluff to scare us. But when he turned loose I knew he meant war. If he had remained back of the shield he would have been safe, and I proposed to drop the man at the wheel and take a crack at the captain. it But Hestor stuck his head out to see where his shots were landing, and I let him have it. I have shot some before. The Sioux Indians and I used to exchange compliments before the battle of Wounded Knee, and 1 guess my shooting eye is all right yet. But I hope I did not kill him." At midnight the "Helen Carmody"

They are disarranging my plans, careful examination of Sidney's Check your yacht and I will send a wound. He confirmed the diagnosis wound. He confirmed the diagno after you. There is my made by the yacht steward. He

Sidney. "These gentlemen do not care to see you. Go your way and and early the following morning, and after a stroll around the Lee Circle would make no charge for the use of the hotel and enjoyed."

We warded to The Record an account bowed and abruptly left the platform. "The proceeds of this experiment was \$6, in consideration of which, Mr. Boyden, proprietor of the exchange, would make no charge for the use of the hotel and enjoyed." in sance. You should put him in frons and take him to New Orleans. Are you the captain of a pirate ship? This is Mr. Carmody's yacht, with added aboard. We demand that we allowed to proceed, and request in which his name figured so conspice the journals in which his name figured so conspice to the hotel and enjoyed a hearty breakfast. He purchased the morning papers, and selecting a comportable chair on the veranda proceeded to combine the luxury of a cigar with a perusal of the journals in which his name figured so conspicuously. He was studying a three-golumn portrait labeled "Mr. Ber. spicuously. He was studying a three-column portrait labeled "Mr. Ber-nard Sermour, the Famous Newspa-

fire gun. Capt. Waters yelled an or-der. It was not finished when there "Hello, Captain Parker! The pleas came a spit of fire from the muzzle ure is all mine! How are you, Capof the gun. Three of the crew dashed tain? How is the good ship, the 'Sam Walker'?'

The same instant there was the "Finer'n silk," said Capt. Parker, crack of a rifle from the bow of the as they shook hands cordially. "Well, I swan, but ye'r er great man; ain't A dozen bullets tore through the ye? Your picter is in all ther papers. plass and mahogany sides of the for- Well, well, well! I swan, ye never ward deck house. Sidney Hammond can tell, can ye? Who'd a thunk it! fell to the deck. The "Shark" swung So ye are a detective-reporter! Well

east. It all happened so quickly that the cigars, after which they returned "And meditate in some sequestered with one exception the men on the place.

"Helen Carmody" were too dazed to seemed to have something on his make a move. The wheelsman sent mind. Once or twice he cleared his throat as if to make some important Mr. Kent was the first to reach the announcement. Finally he took "Mister Seymour, seeing as how ye

they tore and cut away the coat and air a newspaper man-though I never shirt. As they did so, Sidney opened would a thunk it-dew ye suppose ye his eyes. He stared for a moment could get my name in the papers about this 'ere matter? I don't care "It is nothing!" he said, as he took a blamed thing about it myself, but a long breath. "It is merely a flesh my old woman is just plum crazy ter the stories of children and child life see my name in the papers. Darned if I don't believe she would be willin' Sidney laughed, but his face was ter have ther 'Sam Walker' wrecked white and the blood flowed freely if it would get my name in ther

"Sure, sure thing," said Mr. Ber the fast disappearing "Shark" dur- 'Sam Walker' from Vera Cruz. I also ing this operation. He set his teeth, sent a description of you, and they and not a groan escaped from his will probably have your picture. All better get me a photograph of yourbroken glass and splinters. Ragged self for use in a more consecutive

The delight of Capt. Parker wa beyond expression. He nearly fractured Seymour's hand in his joyous "The old woman will be

as nurse for Sidney, and would not plum ter death!" he exclaimed. "1 have been sailin' 30 years an' nothin going on deck. Chalmers regretted has happened worth printin' until with His parents to Jerusalem, at the now. Haou much is 1,000 words? A column! Great Scott! Have another segar. Have a box of 'em. This is "Helen Carmody" neared the mouth the greatest thing that ever happened ter the Parker family."

Mr. Chalmers was asleep when bell boy aroused him and presented a card. He rubbed his eyes sleep ily and rebuked the boy in no equivo cal language. Scrawled on a card

CAPTAIN JOHN WATERS.

The "Shark."

"Tell him to come up at once," said Mr. Chalmers. Capt. Waters knocked at the doo and entered the room. He bowed to Mr. Chalmers and stood by the door, is told in song and verse. Songbirds refusing to take a seat.

tor is in a hospital. He is in a bad way. He is shot and crazy. I want but fitting that we should speak for worked for his father before him. He saved my life and I would die for him or his son. I have known Walter since he was a boy. Lately he has been acting queer. He told me those men were political prisoners. I am used to obeying orders and having them obeyed. It was only yesterday that I learned the truth. On Thursday he sent a boat ashore at Mo bile and came back with a lot of newspapers. He left one where I found it. Then I knew the facts. He tor had told me we we

place where we men. Of cakes and two small dried fishes. And course I know now what he was yet by reading between the lines we after. He intended to meet you and top you. Just as I was about to matters in my own hands, we humor him. I intended to come to New Orleans and give him up, and stances connected with the lad as he stand trial if I have done wrong, is introduced to us by our text. He jumped from the bridge, as you Jesus has been performing many mirthe head, and he is likely to die. He round about. Ah, how many homes He has not been right since we left New brightened, sobs were turned to songs York. I tell you this so you will of joy, tears were wiped away, and myself up to the authorities."

[To Be Continued.] WHEN POE RECITED.

First Public Appearance of the Well-Known Poet Netted Him the Sum of Six Dollars.

"It was at Mrs. McKenzie's that I first heard Poe recite, at her request, 'The Raven' and 'Annabel Lee,' only the family being present," says a writer in Lippincott's Magazine. From an unusually lively mood he lapsed at once into a manner, expression and tone of voice of gloomy ard almost weird solemnity, gazing as if on something invisible to others, and the eager, expectant crowds sought never changing his position until the Him out, traveling the long, weary recitation was concluded. It hap way around the shore of the lake. And pened that he had just before requested of Mrs. McKenzie the loan of question the disciples as to how was for a time unable to comply derness place, "for He Himself with; and she now said to him, 'I'd- knew what He would do." It is gar, what do you think of giving a at this point that Andrew speaks up widening circle of those about. public recital of those poems? It and directs attention to this lad, who would probably prove a financial suchas the five barley loaves and two papers a notice that on a certi-in I expect to meet this lad, and hear to be had at a certain book store. Over 200 of these were printed, the content to wait until then to learn charge of admission being 50 certs some of the lessons which he may "On the appointed evening, I, then

a young man of 24, accompanied Man. Julia Mayo Cabell and another lacy, both warm personal friends of Poe the proposed recitation. We arrived some moments after the appointed time, and, to our surprise, found, inments after the appointed stead of a full audience, but nine persons assembled, we, together with the usher, making thirteen in num-Some time elapsed before Poe made his appearance, when he took his place on the platform, bowed, and, resting his hands on the back of a chair, recited 'The Raven' and 'Annabel Lee, but in a mechanical sort of way, and with a total lack of the weird and gloomy expression which McKenzie's. On concluding, he again

I, lights and atte Accounting For It. Hix-I was surprised to hear that Sleek had been arrested for picking

pockets. Dix-Yes, poor fellow. He used to have fits of abstraction when a boy, and I suppose he never outgrew them.-Chicago Dally News.

THE STORY OF A LITTLE LAD

He Gave His All to Jesus and Multitudes Were Blessed.

Sermon by the "Highway and Byway" Preacher.

Text:-"One of His disciples, Andrew, Siloaves, and two small fishes."

10

and deeply influenced, by the stories of child life. This is the reason that the Bible is such a fascinating book to them, where the parents stand how to bring

out and unfold contained therein. The presence of the gentle babes lends its charm to the sacred pages. The sound of children's feet is heard, and their voices make sweet music. The story of the baby Isaac, who came to gladden the home of that aged couple; of Moses, painful but not dangerous. He nard Seymour. "It's already in The resting in his little ark of bulrushes staunched the flow of blood and bandaged the wound. Sidney watched a thousand words about you and the by the daughter of the powerful king; of Samuel, the genite child who served in the temple and heard God speak; the papers will copy it. You had of David, the brave shepherd lad; of the Shunamite's son, a gift from God in answer to the prayer of the prophet; of the little Hebrew slave at the court of Naaman the leper, pointing the way to the true God and cleansing: of Jesus at Bethlehem, with the an gels singing over His cradle, and wise men from the east coming to worship and offer their rich gifts; of Jesus in the temple, when He first went up passover feast; of all the beautiful incidents in which the Lord during His ministry recognized children, blessed them, healed them, and paid the exalted tribute to them of declaring that those who entered the kingdom which He came to establish must become as a little child. And speaking of that time which is yet to come, when the "wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion, and the fatling together," Scripture goes on to declare that "a little child shall lead them." Let us antici-

> to-day, yes, and teach us, too. TO-DAY is being celebrated in the Sunday schools all over this land as Children's Day. The tread of children's feet is heard, and their story want to tell the story of a little lad whose pathway crossed that which Jesus was traveling, and whose simple deed has lived in the sacred pages of God's word to this day. Only one little verse is devoted to his biography. We do not know his name. Scripture does not tell us anything about his home or his parents. We have only thirteen little words, most of them of one syllable. to tell us about this lad, and they simply state that he was near Jesus, and had in his bag, or pouch, five little round may know much concerning him, and learn many lessons.

pate that day which seems so far in

the future, and let a little child lead us

sighted your boat. I thought I would | CIRST of all, we want to learn all we I can about the incidents and circumsaw. One of your men shot him in acles at Capernaum, and in the region know the truth. I am going to give smiles brought to faces that were distorted with pain and trouble. Into every home where Jesus went there a change was wrought. And it is so even to-day. The homes where Jesus is invited in as guest, and where He rules in the hearts of those dwelling there, discord, and unhappiness, and trouble have to flee away. And because Jesus did so much good, as He traveled through Galilee and Capernaum great crowds followed Him But it pained Jesus to know that it was curiosity, and not faith, which brought most of the people to Him, and so He withdrew with His disciples into a moutnain on the other side of the lake across from Capernaum. But sum of money, which request she they were to be fed in that wil-Jesus for salvation. But let us not be

> CCRIPTURE does not give us the I name of the boy. It may have been was to Jesus. It is known and recorded in Heaven. But when the Holy Spirit guided the pen of John the name by the part which he had in this wonderful miracle which Jesus performed. The important thing was the character and life and deeds, and not the name. These are what God always pears, the lad of our text. No boy or girl can claim exclusive right to the name they bear an forbid any other peacen being similarly named but I'll only eafe place ony boy peacen being similarly named but I'll is near Jesus manife

(Copyright, 1903, by J. M. Edson.) Chicago, Sunday, June 14, 1903. Levery boy and girl may so live and de that some deed will mark them as difmon Peter's brother, saith unto Him: ferent and distinct from every other -John 6: 8-9. boy and girl. You may become known HILDREN are al- to God, if not to your companions and ways interested, friends, as the lad or lassie who spoke the kindly word or did the helpful deed, who had something that Jesus could use and freely gave it to Him in idleness and sin. Thousands of

> REMEMBER reading the story I good many years ago of the little girl whose waking thought in the mornor teacher under- ing was what she might do that would really count towards helping others. Instead of waiting for some great and noble thing to do, and idly dreaming their hands, their feet, their eyes the morning away, she thought of something which every girl, and boy, lives, so that He may take and use too, can do, wear a bright smile and them in His own wonderful way. Samspeak the cheery word. You see she uel was where he could be found, and was a very practical miss and began he became the great prophet and with the thing nearest at hand, and priest over Israel. David was where that which she could do. So she he could be found, and he was thought of all the good pure things she anointed to be a king. Daniel in a could, she caught the beam of the sun- heathen court was where he could light in her eyes, she wreathed her face be found. He was not led away by in smiles, she pitched her voice to the the vices and pleasures surrounding tune of the birds singing without her him on every hand. He purposed in window, and then went tripping down- his heart that he would live near God. stairs, her light heart giving wings to and when God needed him to tell her little feet. The first one she met dreams and rule the kingdom of the was Bridget in the kitchen. She had king of Babylon God knew just where a cloud on her face that betokened a to find him. May this Children's Day storm. The dishes rattled and banged be made a day of rejoicing in Heaven an impatient discord. It was enough a real Children's Day there, too, be to make our little girl forget her cause you, my boy, and you, my girl. good resolution and run off and leave get near to the Saviour, Jesus, and Bridget to her unhappy mood. It was keep near Him! He will not keep a hard place to begin. But Jesus likes you waiting. Jesus doesn't like idie to have us begin in the hard places. boys and girls. He will show you how And you will see before our story is you can use what you have, your time done that it was just where this little your abilities, your treasures, for the girl needed to begin. When our little blessing and helping of those about girl came dancing in she did not give And the sure record will adorn the the ill-nature of Bridget a chance to pages of God's register that a la chill her heart. She did not say: HERE, a girl HERE had something "Well, if Bridget is going to be so cross which Jesus needed and which Jesus and mean, I will be cross and mean, used. too, to pay her back." No, she just let that smile shine out. Her bright eyes put to shame the downcast eyes and BY reading between the lines we may know what kind of a boy this lac that smile shine out. Her bright eyes frowning brow of Bridget. Her cheery voice called out a happy: "Good morning," and away she flitted with her sunshine and her merry laugh, without ple who had been provident enough waiting to hear the suriy grunt of to bring something to eat. He was Bridget which she meant for a "Good morning."

happy Bridget and somehow, as they own use. He was a modest lad, for heart, bringing light and a new called out by Andrew's words. He warmth there. It set her to thinking. was an obedient boy, for it is certain The little girl had preached her a bet- he was prompt to respond to the call and flowers lend their music and fra- ter and stronger sermon than the par- and to yield to the request made of the river," said Capt. Waters without of that charming freshness and beau- and concluded she would be bright gested, he was a brave, dare-to-be-aany preliminary remarks. "Mr. Hesty which is inseparable from childhood. and happy, too. So, instead of letting And because it is Children's Day it is the meat get as dry and brown as the frown had been upon her face, and into tell you how this happened. I but fitting that we should speak for the children and of the children. We stead of swimming it in grease, she the playground, on the street, in the cooked it just to a turn. The muffins in the oven felt the change of atmos- dependable boy. He was not playing phere and came out of the oven light and just tinged with that appetizing brown, instead of the usual deep brown and burnt bottoms. As she brought in the well-prepared meal, the master heard her coming and ill-naturedly muttered to himself that he suppose the meat was as fough as leather and swimming in the black gravy as usual. But Bridget came in with a cheery air, she forgot to set the dishes down with a bang, and everything looked so unusually good that the ill-humor of the master of the house was driven away. The other members of the family caught the brightness and cheer, and the little girl found she was not alone with her smile and merry voice. And the day so well begun ran all the day on that little girl's smile and cheery "Good morning." The ripples went cirand store and business world of the mother, the schoolroom and play- it developed into maturity? Did you ground of the children. Sister, who was generally so unobliging because boy, who lived near Jesus, grow up so full of her own plans, had time to to be a wicked, bad man? It's the boy help brother with the hard parts of that makes the man. It is the rule his lesson, and sent him off to the knot | that the good boy makes the good man, of playmates with new impulses at and the bad boy the bad man. There work in his heart which made it easy are exceptions, of course, in both difor him to be unselfish in his play and rections. But it is almost inevitably more thoughtful towards others. How the case that what the boy is to-day that smile was multiplied! How that the man will be to-morrow. So it is cheery "Good morning," went ringing safe to conclude that our lad became down all through the day like the a good and useful citizen. He did not words spoken in the grand canyons become a Peter or a Paul, occupying a of the west go bounding from rock to prominent place in the service of God. rock as the echoes increase and mul- Scripture never refers to him again tiply, seemingly indefinitely, in the that we know of. But we know he was distance! That little girl's name may not idle in the service of his Master, have been Mary, or Jane, or Clara, or any one of the thousand and one names borne by girls, but it's what that little girl did and not her name, that lives for the year following the incident of our us and interests us. So it is with the text, tidings came to the Galilean home lad with the loaves and fishes. So it may be with you, my boy, and you, my the tragic events there; of the arrest,

which Jesus will use to bless the everwould probably prove a mancial suc-cess.' The result was that about a small fishes. Some day when I reach week later there appeared in the city my external home in the Henrylle City. week later there appeared in the c'ty my eternal home in the Heavenly City tion. Andrew says to Jesus: "There ing these years a sadness at the fate evening the poet would give a recitation of his own two favorite poems in tion of his own two favorite poems in story. It may be your privilege, as I wonder what his playmates were when the Scriptures were opened up doing at this time! I wonder if it to him, and he came to know that Jesus didn't take a good deal of moral must needs have suffered, and died, ing service and prayer meeting where dead, but living, and working mightily known to the disciples. It certainly they? He might have stayed behind and divided up his cakes and fish with gan to understand the spiritual meanhis companions and they would have ing of the feeding of the multitude and said he was a good generous fellow. was left out and we only know the lad Perhaps when he started off they the Bread of Life, and he went out to taunted him with being stingy be- help spread the gled Gospel story, cause he would rather take his pos- Thus did the service of his youth selfishly use them for himself. Oh, and better service in his maturer years, if we could only go back and know and so will it ever be. The faithful looks at. He weighs what a boy or girl all that it cost that lad to bravely fol- ness, and kindly, generous service of is, and not what he or she may be low Jesus, and be where Jesus could childhood will as surely become the called. Family names go a long way find him and use his little offering, toward gaining favor and place for we would be ashamed of our coward- when youth has given place to manone among men, but the eye of God ice and selfishness, when we stay away hood. Here is the lesson of hopefulcan look right through that name you from Jesus because of the ridicule of bear and discover just what kind of a our associates, and because we selfishboy or girl there is behind it. I won-der if your name by chance should be would be so glad to bless and use for deed of to-day. Let our little lad lost if there is any deed in your life others. We need boys to-day, and come close to us on this, cur Children's which would hold you in memory, as girls, too, who can be found. Boys Day, and teach us his lessons. there was in the case of this little boy. and girls whose actions and words are Probably there were hundreds of boys right and clean, even though mother in Palestine who bore the same name and father, and teacher or employer as this boy, and let the name be called are not around to see and hear. One time for congratulation. An old per and all would respond and come forward, but call for the boy with the of any boy or girl is that it is known loaves and fishes and just one boy ap- where he or she may be found. The

Religion teaches the manliest, Henson

bravest, most useful boys are found there. The sweetest, most lovable, acst helpful girls are found there. I wonder if it can be said of you, when Jesus has need of something: "There is a lad here with just what you want, Jesus." If you give rein to that hasty temper it will carry you away off, and Jesus will not be able to find you when you are wanted. If you let that appetite, that pleasure, that hidden sensual desire, that selfishness, that mpure thought, that trashy novel, that bad companion lead you away you will miss the great privilege of helping Jesus. It cost that lad something to be where Jesus could find him that day, and it will cost you something to be like him. But just something to be like him. But just think of the great honor and blessing which came to him for being near Jesus, instead of away off somewhere in idleness and sin. Thousands of boys were doing that very thing in the day in which this lad lived, and yet they are dead and forgotten. No record is left of them, but the record of this Jewish led lives to the most expert medical treatment seem to most expert medical treatment. ord of this Jewish lad lives to this day to teach and encourage boys and girls to-day to live near Jesus and to give Him their possessions, their hands, their feet, their eyes, their ears, their hearts, their very lives, so that He may take and use them in His own wonderful way. Samuel was where he could be found, and the hands where he could be found, and the may take and the lives where he could be found, and the lives where he could be found and the lives where he cases of Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Female Trouble, Nervous Diseases and even Dropsy, Diabetes and Bright's Disease cured by this medicine.

Among those who have been benefited may be mentioned Mrs. John Cooney of this page.

was. He was a thoughtful boy, o else he would never have been the only one in all that vast company of peo a generous boy, else he would not have been so willing to give what he DUT that smile and that cheery word might perhaps with good reason have always will, got away down into her he stood in the background until

braved the frown and growl of un- said he needed and must have for his Daniel boy. He dared to do right, he dared to stand alone. We know what kind of a boy he was at home, on the playground, on the street, in the schoolroom, everywhere. He was a dependable boy. He was not playing hookey that day. He was not idly roaming in disobedience to parents and to the neglect of his duties. I have no doubt that he had been up very early in the morning that he might get his chores out of the way and have a clear conscience when he started on this trip to the mountains where Jesus was. He was a boy the school of the wonderful medicine, in the school of the school of the wonderful medicine, in the school of the school of the way and have a clear conscience when he started on this trip to the mountains where Jesus was. He was a boy the school of the sc mother and father were proud of. Sisters and brothers looked up to him. He held the good will and opinion of his associates, even though they sometimes poked fun at him and tried to make him believe that he was tied to mother's apron strings. A ND this lad of our text grew to be a man, no doubt. And it is not hard

to tell what kind of a man he made.

Did you ever see a sturdy young cak cling out until they touched the office tree turn out to be a gnarled briar bush when grown? Did you ever see merchant, the social sphere of the a wheat field turn to useless tares, as ever see a brave-hearted, clean-lived Whom he helped on the mountain side that day to confer such a blessing upon that vast multitude of people. During of our little lad from Jerusalem of girl. You may be one of the boys or trial and crucifixion of Jesus. And girls to carry the loaves and fishes years later, when the deadly persecution settled about the disciples at Jerusalem, and they were driven out into Samaria and Galilee, he learned the courage for him to leave his play and and risen again, and entered into glory, follow Jesus! I wonder if they didn't light broke in upon his soul. A lively try to poke fun at him for wanting hope was kindled within his breast as to go to the Sunday school and preach- he came to know that Jesus was not-Jesus was! They do to-day, don't through His disciples. A new purpose stirred within his heart. He besessions and give them to Jesus than strengthen and equip him for fuller medium of better, truer, fuller living ness for every boy and girl. How surely the years which are ahead will

> The old age of the righteous is time for congratulation. An old per C. Crawford.

The Way She Identified Them. One of the most eccentric characters of old Nantucket was Eliza Ann McCleave. She kept a museum, where she lectured

to the spectators.

One day, pointing to two small figure "Now, friends, take notice of these fig "Now, triends, take notice of these ngures; one is Caesar, the other Brutus.
I've forgotten which is which. Mary Lizzie, tell me which of these got slewed."—Youth's Companion.

Seedsman-You know, ma'am, you don't have to plant your potatoes whole; you can cut them up in small pieces.

Mrs. Newmarket-Yes, I know; that

A Maryland Wonder. most expert medical treatment seem yield easily to this new conqueror of d

this place.

Mrs. Cooney says:

"I believe Dodd's Kidney Pills the best remedy ever known for Kidney Trouble and weak back.

"They are without exception the best medicine I have ever used.

"I will always praise them highly, for I know that they are good."

Mrs. Cooney is only one of many who say of Dodd's Kidney Pills:

"The most wonderful remedy we ever

A man can be almighty mean to his wife restaurant, to say he can never eat roast beef except in his own house.-N. Y.

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Bangs—"Chinley has a wonderful memory. I don't believe he ever forgets anything he ever read or heard." Griggs—"But unfortunately he never remembers that he told you the same old story 20 or 30 times before."—Boston Transcript.

Three solid through trains delivered to the solid through trains delivered to the never to recommend these goods as the finest in the market." Tailor—"Well." Markley—"Well, I've only had this suit a week and look how rusty it is." Tailor—"Ah, you will recall I told you the goods would wear like iron."—Philadelphia Press.

Atlanta and Return

Bings-"Sparks is quite a sprinter, I hear." Bangs-"Yes, he can't be beaten for running into debt."-Chelsea Gazette.

Three trains a day Chicago to California, Oregon and Washington, Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line. Behold the difference! For consolation the widow has her weeds, the widower his weed!-Town Topics.

A prominent club woman, Mrs. Danforth, of St. Joseph Mich., tells how she was cured of falling of the womb and its accompanying pains.

"Life looks dark indeed when a woman feels that her strength is sap-ping away and she has no hopes of ever being restored. Such was my feeling a few months ago when I was advised that my poor health was caused by prolapsus or falling of the womb. The words sounded like a knell to me, I felt that my sun had set; but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound came to me as an elixir of life; it restored the lost forces and built me up until my good health returned to me. For four months I took the medicine daily and each dose added health and strength. I am so thankful for the help I obtained through its usc."—Mrs. Florence Danforth, 1007 Miles Ave., St. Joseph, Mich. - \$5000 forfeit if original o bove letter proving gen

The record of Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound can-not be equalled by any other medicine in the world.

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One fare and third round trip, via Queen & Crescent Route. Tickets on sale July 2, 3, 4, good returning nutil July 8. Ask Ticket Agents for particulars. The fast man makes the poorest speed

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(Doan's | Adney

ank you ever so much for ne wonderful medicine. oan's Kidney Pills." JNO. H. HUBER,

ent Ridgeville, Indiana, State I

PRICE SO CENTS.
A SPECIFIC FOR

Baxter Springs, Kansas.

—"I received the free sample of Doan's Kidney Pills.
For five years I have had much pain in my back, which physicians said arose from my kidneys. Four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills have entirely cared the trouble. I think I owe my life to these Pills, and I want others to know it." Sabure Davis.



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